



GIANT RACES STILL EXIST IN THE SOLOMON ISLANDS

by Marius Boirayon © 2003

Science is a progression of discoveries, and this is definitely one of the bigger ones that we will have for a while. I'll get into some facts about the Giants of the Solomon Islands by using the Giants of Guadalcanal first as an example.

The Giants of Guadalcanal live inside the huge tropical rainforest jungle mountain ranges of Guadalcanal. They have vast cave systems running the length of the entire island. I have come across many Guadalcanal people who believe these Giants can go from east to west through these cave systems without seeing the light of day, and many believe that their population numbers in the thousands.

The Guadalcanal Islanders also believe there is a huge city of them underneath the big mountains of the island. Mount Tatuva is definitely one of this city's main entrances; and if anyone ever wished to film these Giants, the villages closest to the mountain, where they are also seen regularly, is a good starting point. But that is not required, because they are all over the place and are seen on a daily basis somewhere on the island.

To my understanding, there are three different species or types of these Giants. The

larger and more commonly seen are over 10 feet tall, but I have come across numerous islander accounts with evidence which supports that they grow much taller than that. These Giants have very long brown or reddish hair, and when they want to have a good look at you they pull it aside from their face with one hand. They have a protruding double eyebrow, bulging red eyeballs, a flat nose and a wide-gapped mouth. From the large hairy type, they range down in size with lessening amounts of body hair. The smaller versions, although bigger than normal human beings, are like wild men living in the jungle and are not as hairy as the big ones. This is the way the Guadalcanal Islanders describe them. Invariably when they see these small Giant, half-human people, they make efforts to kill them. These smaller versions are lower down in the Giants' social order, living predominately outside their cave systems in the jungle, although all three types are found in the island's jungle.

I must point out that the Solomon Islanders don't understand that the Giants are something big to the rest of the world. Whether by intentional design or not, it is appropriate that the Solomon Islands' slogan is "The Place That Time Forgot".

Guadalcanal is rich in gold—a fact that the Europeans discovered centuries ago. Thirty years ago, various gold mining

companies started negotiating with the traditional landowners with memoranda of understanding in order to capitalise on this gold. A succession of failed attempts followed, until recent years when Ross Mining broke through with a 3% deal for the indigenous people.

In 1998, at Gold Ridge in central northern Guadalcanal where the mine was being built, they got going with their bigger type of mining bulldozers pushing in roads and clearing the mine area. The mine borders the Giants' territory, and it would appear that the Giants are quite territorial. On one particular occasion, one of these huge bulldozers broke down, with one of the pins on the blade attachment rendered useless. As it was late in the afternoon, they decided to drop the blade there and take the bulldozer back to the workshop to do the repairs overnight so they could continue the next day.

When they returned the next morning, the blade had disappeared. All the boys became confused. How could such a heavy object vanish? Mind you, we're talking about 10 tonnes plus! So they started scouting around in the bush and happened to notice gigantic footprints, around three feet in length, close by where they'd left the blade. They found the blade some 100 metres away on a small hill. From further footprint investigation, they deduced that

the Giants had not carried it there but had thrown it, or had got it there some other way.

Some years ago, as a retired helicopter pilot/engineer I was asked by the chief helicopter pilot of an American fishing fleet which had helicopters to look after their spare parts requirements, as Australia is closer to the Solomons than Guam. The job lasted six weeks and I was handsomely paid for my little effort.

The office I set up was just opposite the old Guadalcanal provincial headquarters, and at lunchtime I would sometimes go across the road and have a few beers there with the then Guadalcanal Premier and the Finance Minister, Victor. It was during one of these lunchtimes that they told me of an encounter with Giants that they'd had some months beforehand. Both the Premier, who is now a national minister, and Victor, who is again a Guadalcanal minister, had decided to go to Gold Ridge to survey the area of the proposed gold mine. In mid-afternoon they got into their twin-cab Toyota Hilux and drove up there.

It's quite a drive, and after passing a few villages on the way they arrived at the mine area. A bulldozer had carved out a road, but, as it rains frequently, the road around the side of a hill had become slippery and the Hilux slipped off the road's edge and became bogged. They made some effort to get the 4WD vehicle back up onto the road, but then decided to walk back to the last village they had passed and get a bunch of boys to come and help them pull it out.

Obtaining 30-odd men, they walked back. As they were rounding the last corner from where the 4WD was bogged, they saw their vehicle back up on the road with two huge Giants standing there, one in front of it and other behind. The first reaction for all of them was to run away, screaming in absolute fear. They told me that when they got the courage up some half-hour later, they returned to find the Giants had left.

I asked how tall the Giants were. They told me that the taller of the two was the one that had lifted the front of the vehicle up onto the road. They said that when they inspected the footprints, they could see that each Giant had picked up the vehicle by putting one foot on the road and the other near the vehicle. Pointing out through the

window to a tree, the Premier said, "About that high"—which I estimated to be over 15 feet and which would be consistent with the 3–4-foot-long footprints they had described.

Apes and monkeys cannot breed with *Homo sapiens*. So where do I think the Giants came from? I believe they are a surviving species of hominoid that had branched off well before Neanderthal man and developed through evolution to be what they are today. The Guadalcanal people also believe that the Giants were there before they were. Apparently their gene pool allows them to breed with the local people.

Why are they so secretive and universally so shy about being seen or known about? I'm sure that within the

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next decade we'll find out the answer to this question.

It is my belief that the reason why the Solomon Islanders' population is far smaller than it should be is because the Giants of the islands considered the local people as food to be eaten.

Eyewitnesses who have been captured and released have told me that it is just like daytime inside the mountains. There is a lighting system within the Giants' cave dwellings that has no obvious light source, such as bulbs and lamps.

Guadalcanal and Malaita have literally hundreds of caves with Giant artefacts within. Ezekiel Alebua, a once Prime Minister and the previous Guadalcanal Premier, told me of a burial cave in east Guadalcanal that his father took him to when he was a child. Within that cave, there is a perfect Giant skeleton laid out that must be around 15 feet in length.

Luti Mikode is well known by the people around Guadalcanal as "the Chief of the Giants". The story about how he changed the Giants' attitude about eating the Guadalcanal people about a century ago is just extraordinary. Luti Mikode's education of the Giants—to the effect that the Guadalcanal people had hearts, minds and feelings like themselves, and were not to be eaten—resulted in inter-clan wars amongst the Giants. I have recorded this widely known and most fascinating story and have proven it to be true.

The Guadalcanal people's language and the Fijian language are very close. There are over a hundred words in common, meaning that a Guadalcanal person can go to Fiji and speak Fijian within a week and vice versa (as my good friend and partner Peter Casi found out when he and his band of musicians did a tour there).

The Guadalcanal Giants' language is very similar to the dialect of the Guadalcanal people.

It is well known that Giants do not like fire, possibly because of their long hair. Some months ago, Ezekiel Alebua told me of an incident that happened on the Weathercoast, south Guadalcanal, in 2000 during the tension.

Five Tangarare men had gone hunting pig with their bows and arrows, and during their hunt they lost track of time. As it was getting late and the weather was ominously turning to rain, they decided to build a sago palm hut quickly and camp the night. They were sitting around a fire within the hut, with the rain pelting down outside, when a huge hand and arm came through the hut's wall. An inquisitive Giant had leaned over the hut and was feeling around for what was inside. The five men started screaming and using sticks from the fire to beat the monstrous hand away. Horrified, they ran straight through the back wall of the hut, into the darkness of the bush. When they found each other the next morning down on the coast, they realised they had dispersed several kilometres apart.

There is a World War II mystery that has never been solved about why initially there were no Japanese to resist the Allied Forces at Red Beach and Henderson Airfield. This was uncharacteristic of the Japanese who, on other island campaigns, had always fought to the very last. When the

Allied Forces arrived, they were expecting to lose one in two men, but instead there was no one to be found.

At The Borderline, very near Mount Austin, further up the road past the Japanese Memorial there are three Guadalcanal tribes. The Simba is one of those tribes, and living not far from them is an old Giant couple, a male and a female. Any of the tribes up that way will tell you all about them; it's common knowledge.

The area is rich with many stories pertaining to the local tribes' tumultuous historical relationship with the Giants, but so is everywhere else on Guadalcanal and, for that matter, everywhere else in the Solomon Islands.

The Giants inhabit all the larger islands of the Solomons, but they are known by different names on each of these islands. However, "Moo-Moo" (like the cow noise) is the universal Solomon Islander name for these huge people.

Choiseul, an island 300 kilometres long by 80 kilometres wide at the western extremity of the Solomons, apparently has just as many Giant people as Guadalcanal has living in its interior. When you observe the map, you'll notice there is not one village in the interior of Choiseul—and there is a very good reason for that.

The island of Santa Isabel has big Giants still living there in two different areas, but their population is far fewer than that of Guadalcanal. Central northeast and central north are the two areas where they can be found on that island, but just ask anyone there and they will steer you in the right direction.

Makira, which is east of Guadalcanal, has only the small, super-strong dwarf-like Giants, which can also be found on Guadalcanal. In 1996, there was a front-page picture of one of these four-foot "Chowa-Chowa" in the *Solomons Star* newspaper.

Malaita has a very rich history with these giant people. The Ramo of Malaita are the same as the Giants of Guadalcanal, although reportedly culturally different.

There is also evidence of a lost South West Pacific civilisation scattered across different parts of Malaita. Around a mountain near Mount Mala in north Malaita's interior is a perfectly fitted large stone block wall and path spiralling around the mountain. This path leads to a flat area on top of the mountain, where another large stone block wall separates to a higher split-level flat area where an "altar" can be found. Some hundred metres further on is a burial site that has a perfectly flat, approximately 18 x 6 x 1-foot stone upon it. The bush people further away from that area say that a Ramo of great importance is buried there. There are also hieroglyphic inscriptions chiselled into these stone block walls.

In Kwaio, a place where my wife is from, obelisks with strange inscriptions upon them can be found deep in the bush. In an area of Kwara'ae, north of Kwaio, there is a large burial place in the jungle with thousands of Giant Ramo skeleton bones scattered upon the ground. A hut in one village not far from this area has as one of its main support poles a Ramo femur bone measuring nearly eight feet in length!

On Guadalcanal, the Giants are common knowledge to all of the local people, and due to past interactions they play a major part in the history, culture and folklore of the people. The Guadalcanal Giants can

be found in the 1,000-square-kilometre area of tropical jungle mountains west of Mount Popomanaseu.

It is my dream that one day soon these remarkable people will be recognised and that we may all benefit from the knowledge. ∞

About the Author:

Marius Boirayon was born in Australia and raised from the age of five in the Highlands of Papua New Guinea. He completed his senior education in Queensland and then joined the Royal Australian Air Force (RAAF). After service in the RAAF, he spent some years working for various companies flying mainly in the outback of Australia as an aeroplane/helicopter pilot engineer. In 1995, he decided to go to the Solomon Islands to live.

Marius is currently in Australia raising funds for an expedition to the Solomon Islands. Interested persons can contact him by mail at PO Box 148, Eudlo, Qld 4554, Australia, by email at solomongiants@optusnet.com.au, or via the websites <http://www.solomonsirius.com> or <http://www.thesolomongiants.com>; alternatively, they can contact his colleague John Mapson by email at mapsun@bigpond.com.au.

Marius Boirayon's article, "The Dragon Snake: A Solomon Islands UFO Mystery", is also published in this issue.

